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# Anthology

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# ANTHOLOGY





## PREFATORY NOTE

IT is a true fact that nine-tenths of the human race either are not intelligent enough to know, or fail to wake-up to the great fact of life—personality. When they do wake-up on the right side, they perceive that the most important person in the world is not the King, or the Pope, or the Prime Minister, or any Officer of State or Church, or the Nobility or anybody else, but just—"self." Some may say but this is no more than a "swelled-head." But it is not—rightly understood. It is quite true. Listen ! No one ever will think so much of you as you will ; no one is so interested in you as yourself ; and your own estimation must be appreciated at its true value. Whatever you most desire you can have, for in the development of your ability, your desires will frame themselves within measurable size, and with a correct understanding of your desires will come a realisation of your power to obtain things.

Honour, power, riches, may come to you unearned and uninvited, but they will not serve you unless you earn them, and if you do not earn them, you will lose them again.

The whole power of a man lies within himself. You may be one of a hundred-thousand workers in some large city doing what may seem trivial, menial work, where there seems no reason for any initiative or enthusiasm. But do not face life like that, for far too many of the human swarm do this. You just pull yourself together and look life squarely in the face, and if your present circumstances are not all that you desire, then try to make them better. Your life will always be what you want it to be—it will always be what you deserve, no more, no less. Absolute justice will follow you all the days of your life. This is the law, not the law of the land, but the moral law—God's own law.

Then put your undivided attention on your thoughts, words, acts. Make them "tell." Put your whole mind into your work—your whole ability—your whole strength. Enthusiastic work is joy work—you feel the thrill of life along your "keel." Enthusiasm robs life of all monotony. The cream of the world's best men always finish a day's

work with jest as though it had only been a day of play—of fun—of great joy. Business is the greatest game in life and far more exciting than any game of sport—and brings with it substantial things too.

You need not wait for other people to die before you get promotion. That is not the quickest way to go about it. You can wait if you like—but there is no need to. You, alone, are the master of your fate. Do your own elected work better than it has ever been done before. This will make you fit for higher and higher duties, and a way will come if you are an advancing spirit, and then advancement will come, and you will go on and on. Nothing can keep you down if you mean to rise. You are the master of yourself.

Opportunities will not come unless you have a true opinion of yourself. This does not mean that you are to float out on a sea of egoism, or you will get puffed up. This is not the genuine article, but a spurious imitation of real power of which there are so many counterfeits knocking about. The real power is modest, but knows its true worth and strength to perform, knows how to go about and get what it wants—it certainly does not belittle itself, neither does it act foolishly. In your fight-up take care that you fight with clean fists. Do not trample on the rights of others, or this will in due course bring its own reward.

The world is crying for men—men who can do things, big things, real things. For you, the great thing is to know the one "true self." Then use your powers rightly, work hard, and you will come very closely to being what you want to be. There is more power within us than we ever dream of.

The selections which follow are the words of men who have "made good." They will prove incentives to life's work and the art of living well—helpers to your advancement onwards and upwards.

They can—they must—they will do this!

No attempt has been made to classify them. If I thought a sentence or a paragraph ought to go in—in it went. This is not an apology—only explanation.

F.W.B.





**H**E builds his temple on the shifting sand  
Who holds no toil-worn hand within his own ;  
A portless mariner by Fate's wind blown,  
He wrecks his ship on Failure's deadly land,  
Who has not high ideals at his command  
Knows not Creation's joy, nor can enthrone  
The Mind's high majesty, but walks alone  
Nor feels the rapture born of Work's demand.  
Then do the thing which Life ordains for thee  
For its own sake, and set thy spirit free  
From all that holds thee to the lesser thought ;  
Make of thy task a shrine, and kneeling there  
Lift to thine eye the thing thy hand hath wrought,  
And in thy soul breathe deep Achievement's air.

*Edward De Witt Taylor*

☞ The atmosphere of any place of business is often determined by the mental attitude of the majority of those who live in it.

*Daniel Baker*

☞ What does it matter how you build, if you have bad bricks to build with ; or how you reason, if every idea with which you begin is foul or false ? And in general all false reasoning proceeds from people's having some one false notion in their hearts, with which they are resolved that their reasoning shall comply.

*Ruskin*

☞ I would rather plant a single acorn that will make an oak of a century and a forest of a thousand years, than sow a thousand poppies that give joy for a single day and are gone to-morrow. For the same reason I would rather plant one living truth in the heart of a child that will multiply through the ages, than scatter a thousand brilliant conceits before a great audience that will flash like sparks for an instant, and like sparks disappear forever.

*Edward Peel*

☞ It is not well to think lightly of our small part in the world's work. It is God-given. It is essential. It is the mark of a real genius to have respect for his art. Said Rubenstein to a young woman who had gone to him for counsel : " You must not play in the keys—that is gambling on the piano." Only by sincerity can we be master of any calling. The

lowliest task is glorified when we realise that it is our own—if we put ourselves into it. Only loving fidelity can bring any handicraft to its loftiest expression and achievement. Every heroic engineer learns to love the locomotive that he runs. The right kind of commander will transform a rough lot of men into a company of heroes. To think lightly of one's task is to be less than fully alive.

☞ Men who have half-a-dozen irons in the fire are not the men to go crazy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure who mopes, and pines, and thinks himself into the madhouse or the grave. Motion is all nature's law. Action is man's salvation, physical and mental. And yet nine men out of ten are wistfully looking forward to the coveted hour when they shall have leisure to do nothing, or something only if they feel inclined. He only is truly wise who lays himself out to work till life's latest hour, and that is the man who will live the longest and live to the most purpose.

☞ The habit of always doing one's best enters into the very marrow of one's heart and character; it affects one's bearing, one's self-possession. The man who does everything to a finish has a feeling of serenity; he is not easily thrown off his balance; he has nothing to fear, and he can look the world in the face because he feels conscious that he has not put shoddy into anything, that he has had nothing to do with shams, and that he has always done his level best. The sense of efficiency, of being master of one's craft, of being equal to any emergency; the consciousness of possessing the ability to do with superiority whatever one undertakes, will give soul-satisfaction which a half-hearted, slipshod worker never knows. When a man feels throbbing within him the power to do what he undertakes as well as it can possibly be done and all of his faculties say "Amen" to what he is doing, and give their unqualified approval to his efforts—this is happiness. *Orison Swett Marden*

☞ Do you not know that all required of you is to do what you can, though you fail of perfecting your work here? Life is too large, too wonderful a thing to be compassed in a few short years. Such great things to be accomplished and

so little time—but it is as honourable to leave a good work but partly done as it would be to be able to stamp it "finished," if we have been faithful in our efforts until the working day's ended. It is not how much we have done—but how well we have done it, that counts, and no work well done should ever cause us discouragement, no matter if it seems incomplete, for, after all, no good thing exists but will find its perfection in that other life, where there will be no heartaches over disappointments—no weary hands, no lagging feet to take up the daily round, for the workers will be immortal, and the ranks will never be thinned, because one by one they fall by the way.

Great duties are before me, and great songs

And, whether crowned or uncrowned when I fall,

It matters not, so as God's work is done.

☞ The worst calamity that can befall a human being, perhaps, is a life position.

☞ We build little walls of wisdom to keep away the vast unknown, wherein we mutter and drivel.

☞ Having forgotten how to play, we have invented sport. Play is fun ; sport is alleged fun.

☞ One of the most mistaken proverbs I have ever heard is "Practice what you preach." I would not give a fig for a man that could not preach better than he can practice.

☞ More things are wrought by sheer sticking to it than by brilliant flashes of genius. Need of the old English proverb, "It's dogged as does it," has never been outgrown. The men who have succeeded with any great task, whether it be Cyrus Field laying the Atlantic cable or the Wright brothers conquering the air, are those who have persevered, and persevered, and persevered.

☞ Take reasonable care of your reputation, but do not give too much time or thought to that work. About the best way is to let it take care of itself. If folks throw mud at it let them throw. You can afford to do that, for in the end they will not stick if they do not deserve to. And you can well afford, too, to wait for the end. Life stretches along and everything has a future, and it is vastly more important that you



be right in the end than that you seem to men to be right during the process. Though there may be some exceptions, the old proverb-writer did not make any mistake when he said that the end of a thing was better than the beginning. For one thing it is a better test of it. The history you are writing to-day will have more to do with making your reputation next year than will the men who are talking about you to-day. With reputations, as with some other things, you can afford to wait. And while waiting you ought to be able to keep reasonably sweet and tranquil.

✍ Despite the somewhat prevalent idea that speculation is the royal road to wealth, the truth is still as evident as ever, that honest industry is the only way to success. Laziness never accomplishes great results in any direction. The Micawbers who wait for something to turn up, rarely get beyond the waiting period. It is true all along the way of life, honest industry alone will win. It is so with education in childhood. The mere ability to slip through examinations with little study does not make the successful scholar. It is only the plodding hard-working student who really succeeds. A chance success in speculation only proves the rule in business life. To offset this are the thousand failures.

✍ If the sun of success and happiness seem not to shine on you, it is because your face is not turned that way. Turn, then, out of the darkness in which you have been walking into the Light. This turning must not be a discontent with nor a dislike for your present environment, but it does declare for a more earnest endeavour. *Agnes Green Foster*

✍ I believe success in life is within reach of all who set before them an aim and an ambition that is not beyond the talents and ability which God has bestowed upon them. We should all begin life with a determination to do well whatever we take in hand, and if that determination is adhered to with the pluck for which Englishmen are renowned, success, according to the nature and quality of our brain power is, I think, a certainty. The first step on the ladder that leads to success is the firm determination to succeed; the next is the possession of that moral and phys-



ical courage which will enable one to mount up, rung after rung, until the top is reached. *Lord Wolseley*

✧ In the long run men hit only what they aim at. Luck may play queer tricks for a while with a life ; but in the end the aim and principles of the man or woman come out clearly, in spite of fortune. The pathway of life is a pathway of will and effort. *Moreau*

✧ Matter does not matter. Mind and Soul are all that really count.

✧ Abraham believed, and committed himself to his faith, not knowing whither he went. It was one feature of his faith, that he should not know. If he had known, he would not have believed. If the spiritual world were mapped out to us like our native village, it could hardly be said that we believe. Faith strikes its roots into darkness. Take up its roots to examine them, and it would be like unearthing the roots of a tree. It would die. *James Drummond*

✧ Learning to put ordinary things to extraordinary uses is all there is to success. Experts tell us we learn nothing new after our first ten or twelve years ; all we do after that is to apply what we know and use it in unusual ways. Algebra and geometry are largely the application to new uses of the old, tried rules of arithmetic. Success comes to the merchant who puts old rules of business to new and unsuspected uses, and that general wins who confuses his foes by evolving new tactics based on old formulas. All the foes of personal success can be conquered in the same way ; indolence, selfishness, hesitancy, lack of persistence, loss of ambition—all can be vanquished by drawing on one's own experience, and on the unchanging help of God. Every problem, every temptation, every crisis, can be conquered if we will use old rules in unusual ways, thus vanquishing enemies that seem new, yet are as old as the human race itself.

✧ Sir William Van Horne, the builder of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who was a colossal worker, says :—  
Anyone can do anything if he begins early enough.  
Sleep is a habit, and it is rather a bad habit, like eating.

Work ! I never work. I never have worked since I was ten years old and split logs. I have only enjoyed.

We are all born lazy. Some of us get impressions which call for our industry ; industry leads to facility, and everything becomes easy.

The biggest things are always the easiest to do, because there is no competition. Men stand around and laugh and say "Watch him break his neck." That leaves one a clear space to work in.

I never believe in talking long over anything or in making great preparations for work, and when I hear of studios and north lights and the impossibility of working with this thing or with that, I always feel either that a man who talks thus is a humbug or he does not know his job.

The best thing a boy can do is to begin to collect. Let him collect something—I don't care what it is—and you will find he begins to notice, and from noticing he begins to classify and to arrange. Interest develops, and wherever he goes there is nothing connected with his collection about which he is not keenly interested. The real education for a boy is simply a matter of impressions. These cannot be selected for him, but they colour the whole of his life.

*Take from a man every gift but sincerity ; let him be blind and deaf and lame, let him stammer in his speech, lack education and good manners ; handicap him as you please so you leave him sincerity, and he will command respect and attention. His work will endure. The world which is always looking for the real thing will gladly overlook all his infirmities.*

In every relation of life, sincerity is the secret of power. The salesman who does not himself sincerely believe in the merits of his goods will generally be a failure. The businessman who sets about to fool other people must end—as he has, in fact, begun—by making a fool of himself. The clergyman who preaches anything that his soul does not approve need look no further to explain empty pews.

There is no virtue that more men believe in and fewer men practice. Many of us, it may be fair to say, are bus-

ily engaged in the utterly futile attempt to run a bluff on the rest of the world. From pillow shams and false fronts to imitation marble buildings and watered stocks, things are largely what they seem.

The chief anxiety of too many people is to keep up appearances. If they are poor, they must at any rate appear to be rich. If they are ignorant, they at least affect culture. Be a real man—not a shoddy sport or a sham aristocrat. Be sincere with yourself, your friends, and your work.

With sincerity, a few talents and a little strength may go far. Without it, genius itself must fail! *Henry M. Hyde*

✍ Persistency is characteristic of all men who have accomplished anything great. They may lack in some other particular, may have many weaknesses and eccentricities, but the quality of persistence is never absent in a successful man. No matter what opposition he meets, or what discouragements overtake him, he is always persistent. Drudgery cannot disgust him, labour cannot weary him. He will persist, no matter what comes or what goes; it is a part of his nature; he could almost as easily stop breathing. It is not so much brilliancy of intellect or fertility of resource as persistency of effort, constancy of purpose, that gives success. Persistency always inspires confidence. Everybody believes in the man who persists. He may meet misfortunes, sorrows, and reverses, but everybody believes that he will ultimately triumph, because they know there is no keeping him down. "Does he keep at it—is he persistent?" This is the question which the world asks about a man. Even a man with small ability will often succeed if he has the quality of persistency, where a genius without it would fail.

✍ "You ask me how it is I have done what you call so much in the way of exploring. If, for a moment, I accept your estimate of my achievements, it is only in order that I may emphasize one article of my faith. That is that nothing in the world is difficult if people will only go about it in the right way. The only reason, I think, why people do not do things is because they are afraid. There are two words which, when exploring, are not, and never have been

in my vocabulary ; they are 'but and if.' If a man will only eliminate them from his life he can do practically anything he wishes."

*Henry Savage Landor*

☞ When we hear a young man whining that he has no chance, complaining that fate has doomed him to mediocrity, that he can never get a start for himself, but must always work for somebody else ; when we see him always finding unconquerable obstacles everywhere, when he tells us that he could do this or that if he could only get a start, if somebody would help him, we know there is very poor success material in him—that he is not made of the stuff that rises. He acknowledges that he is not equal to the emergencies which confront him. He confesses his weakness, his inability to cope with obstacles which others surmount. When a man tells us that luck is against him, that he cannot see any way of doing what he would like to do, he admits that he is not master of the situation, that he must give way to opposition because he is not big enough or strong enough to surmount it. He probably has not lime enough in his backbone to hold a straw erect. There is weakness in the man who always sees a lion in the way of what he wants to do, whose determination is not strong enough to overcome the obstacle. He has not the inclination to buckle down to solid, hard work. He wants success, but he does not want it badly enough to pay the price. The desire to drift along, to take things easy, to have a good time, over balances ambition.

The trouble with most young men is that they do not learn anything thoroughly and are apt to do the work committed to them in a careless manner, forgetting that what is worth doing is worth doing well, they become mere drones and rely upon chance to bring them success. The business world is full of just such young men, content in simply putting in their time somehow and drawing their salaries ; making no effort whatever to increase their efficiency and thereby enhance their own as well as their employer's interest.

*Marshall Field*

☞ Labour is life.

It was said that Napoleon's presence in a battle doubled the strength of his forces. Half the effectiveness of an army resides in the soldiers' faith in their leader. When the leader doubts, hesitates, wavers, the whole army is thrown into confusion; but his confidence doubles the assurance of every man under him.

The mental faculties, like soldiers, must believe in their leader—the unconquerable will. The mind of the doubter, the hesitator, the waverer, the man who is not sure of himself, who thinks he is not equal to what he has undertaken, is set toward failure, and everything works against him. There is a weakening all along the line.

In an emergency, as in danger, a man can often perform feats of great strength which he could not even approximate in cold blood. Arousing a man multiplies his power tremendously. Think of what delicate men and women, even invalids, have accomplished when dominated by some supreme occasion or a mighty passion. The imperious "must" gives added strength and unusual power to all the faculties. So a great self-faith, an unwavering self-confidence, braces the entire man, physically, mentally, morally. It raises him to his highest power, and makes him do with ease what would be impossible without this wonderful stimulus.

An overmastering faith in oneself often enables comparatively ignorant men and women to do marvellous things—feats which sensitive, timid, doubting people, of far greater ability and much finer texture and nobler qualities shrink from attempting.

Your achievement will never rise higher than your self-faith. It would be as reasonable for Napoleon to have expected to get his army over the Alps by sitting down and declaring that the undertaking was too great for him, as for you to hope to achieve anything significant in life while harbouring grave doubts and fears as to your ability. The miracles of civilisation have been performed by men and women of great self-confidence, who had unwavering faith in their power to accomplish the tasks they undertook.



The race would have been centuries behind what it is to-day had it not been for their grit, their determination, their persistence in finding and making real the thing they believed in, and which the world often denounced.

*Orison S. Marden*

☞ If you consider yourself a worm of the dust you must expect people to trample on you. If you make a door-mat of yourself, people are sure to wipe their feet on you.

More men fail through ignorance of their strength than through their knowledge of their weakness.

You may succeed when others do not believe in you, but never when you do not believe in yourself. *O. S. Marden*

☞ What is education? Teaching young people to talk and read and write and calculate in order that they may be told how they stand in the world, and what we think we and the world generally are up to and the part we expect them to play in the game. What is the game? That is what every youngster wants to know. Answering him is education. Either we are going to say what we think the game is plainly and straightforwardly, or else we are going to make motions as though we were educating when we are really doing nothing of the kind. In which case the stupid ones will grow up with their heads all in a muddle and be led by any old catchword anywhere according to luck, and the clever ones will grow up with the idea that life is a sort of swindle. Most educated people in this country believe it a sham and a swindle. They flounder about and never get up against a reality. It's amazing how people can lose their grip on reality—how most people have. *H. G. Wells*

☞ All men value the few real hours of life. We mark with light in the memory the few intervals we have had in the years of routine, with souls that made our souls wiser. That gave us leave to be what inly we were. There are men who rise refreshed on hearing a threat, or at a crisis that intimidates the majority. Napoleon said he was never himself until the battle began to go against him. *Emerson*

☞ Napoleon said: "I made my generals out of mud."

☞ Fear is the greatest obstacle in life.

☞ Nature is the expression of the mind of God. We live in books, in theories, philosophies, and theologies; but we ought to live in Nature—in naturalness.

☞ There is a strange slowness in assenting practically to that great law of Nature, that the faculties are strengthened only by exercise; it is so with the body, and it is so with the mind. If a man would strengthen his intellectual faculties, he must exercise them; if he would improve his taste, he must employ it on the objects of taste; if he would improve his moral nature and make progress in goodness, he must perform acts of goodness, and so on.

☞ What! Can we command our thoughts? Most certainly we can. But what of the passing thoughts that come and go with every impress of the senses? Can we control them? Yes. Just keep them "passing," keep them moving, if they are unworthy. They are not thoughts till they find harbour in the active consciousness. They are like the flitting images on the retina of the eye as one idly gazes from the window of a speeding train. If an evil thought is passing, keep it moving. If it find lodgment and set in motion evil actions, it is by your acquiescent will. But if it is a worthy impress, seize it, nourish it, make it a part of your equipment of mind and heart, to beautify and expand your life.

☞ Progress depends upon what we are, rather than upon what we may encounter. But each of us may prove this for himself. A motor car without an engine may have a free path out of the garage door and into the open world, yet it will never pass the portals till it becomes vitalized by a motor's throbbing. But with an engine in its "body," potent and humming with life, it climbs the mountain, fords the river, and does the work it was built to do. When we cry out over our troubles, our setbacks, and our failures, it is well to question whether we are minus an engine to move the machine, or whether we have one and are just letting it rust.

☞ Make of disaster an opportunity for your courage.

G. S. Merriam

☞ Courage comes from conviction. The way to learn to

dare anything is to learn to believe something.

☞ He who has only gained the day has gained  
The battle! Do thou but gain the moments,  
For when thou hast subdued unto thyself  
Each moment, thou hast won the whole of life,  
Hast made the whole of life a beauteous thing.

*Leopold Schefer*

☞ Courage is just strength of heart, and the strong heart  
makes itself felt everywhere, and lifts up the whole of life,  
and ennobles it, and makes it move directly to its chosen  
aim.

*Henry Van Dyke, D.D.*

☞ The inner side of every cloud  
Is bright and shining:  
I therefore turn my clouds about,  
And always wear them inside out

To show the lining. *Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler*

☞ Finish every day and be done with it. You have done  
what you could. Some blunders and absurdities crept in.  
Forget them as soon as you can. To-morrow is a new day.  
You shall begin it well and serenely, and with too high a  
spirit to be encumbered with your old nonsense. *Emerson*

☞ In all your relations in daily life never be afraid to show  
too much love.

People value the true spontaneous expression of affection  
far more than money. At the centre of every one's heart is  
the craving for love.

Love in its ever varying degrees, constitutes true living. All  
the wealth in the world cannot recompense for the love of  
one human heart. Therefore, in your daily life, remember  
this. Give out your love in the numberless little ways it is  
possible to you. One spontaneous deep caress will carry joy  
with it and cause the recipient heart-felt pleasure.

Whenever and wherever possible for you give love unstint-  
edly. Lavish it on the young and on the old. It will bring  
wealth and love into your own life, causing it to overflow  
with happiness, for as we sow, we reap, and if we continually  
sow love, we shall reap love and joy.

Too often in the home-life we are content to take one



another's love for granted. Let it not be so in the future. Let us love much and show forth our love. In this way we can make our homes little Edens on earth. *Mary Yeates*

*Work* definite, useful activity, and along with it the satisfaction of accomplishment, is necessary to growth and development, and unquestionably growth, development, attainment is the purpose, the object of life.

There is no experience in any life, which if rightly regarded, rightly turned and thereby wisely used, cannot be made of value; many times things thus turned and used can be made sources of inestimable gain; oftentimes they become veritable blessings in disguise.

Don't say you can't help it. If you think you can't, the chances are that you can't. If you think you can, and act in accordance with this thought, then not only are the chances that you can, but if you act fully in accordance with it, that you can and that you will is an absolute certainty.

Wise is he who determines early to do away forever with the companionship of the two twins—Fear and Worry. They are black fellows. They never help us. They never work, they never clean for us, but in their pails they carry always poison. Why not good-night, then, to the Black-Twins!

Full, rich, and abounding health is the normal and the natural condition of life. Anything else is an abnormal condition, and abnormal conditions as a rule come through perversions. God never created sickness, suffering, and disease; they are man's own creations. They come through his violating the laws under which he lives.

It was the inspired one Gautama, the Buddha, who said, "The mind is everything; what you think you become." And the same thing had Ruskin in mind when he said, "Make yourself nests of pleasant thoughts. None of us yet know, for none of us have been taught in early youth, what fairy palaces we may build of beautiful thought—proof against all adversity."

*Ralph Waldo Trine*

*Life* in itself is a wonderful affair. As Tagore, the poet of India, puts it—"Life is Immense." But until you come to

a sense of unusual appreciation of what life and its gifts of joy represent, your life is but a mean existence.

To each of us is accorded to some degree, small or great, the wonderful power of choice. And to him who chooses most, to him most comes. Scattered throughout time and place, extending into the here and now, are the limitless inspirations, examples and opportunities that ever offer of what they have—personally for you, to use in making up what must be your ideals and entire success.

Let no minute of the active hours of your day find your eyes closed to the free and waiting gifts that belong as much to you as the poorest or greatest. The real joy of living—which being interpreted is to love and act and give, is a part of existence, common to all, but it is far more, immensely far more, than sordid existence. It is to Live. *G. M. Adams*

☞ Study the great classics, it will make your life so much fuller, broader and richer.

☞ Life is just what we make it.

☞ The Kingdom of God is *within* you; said the great teacher.

☞ To know your ruling passion examine your castles in the air.

☞ The most important of all is the education of the will.

*F. W. Farrar*

☞ The weakest spot in every man is where he thinks himself to be the wisest.

☞ Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life.

*Ruskin*

☞ The greatest conquest in life is the conquest of ideas.

☞ There are two main worries into which most symptoms play and from which many tragedies may be interpreted. Both have to do with a man's place in the sun, and with the measurement of his stride against the landscape.

Let us not speak in riddles—in plain English, the two big worries are for money and for health; the two great fears are those of losing the one or the other. Man, unlike a dog, is never happy when he runs behind. When he spends more than he makes, either of money or of nerve-force, he prompt-

ly begins to worry. His sleep is troubled. He cannot play. His care pursues him to town, in his round of the links, in his saunter with a poking cane over the dead leaves of a golden autumnal Sabbath afternoon. New lines trace themselves in cheek and brow. He pits his imagined suppression of his true condition against his wife's quick, intuitively divining acuteness. He will consume his own smoke, sit in at this hideous game of solitaire and win it, "come back" and be as good a man as he ever was, and prove it to that fellow scowling at his paper opposite him, or fuming at the curb for the next car.

Under that huge fuliginous cloud-pillar of the war, each of us has hid own private lesser-pillar of cloud by day. Most pillars hold something up, or can be leaned against—not so with these. You can hit back at a substance, but what is the use of battling with a nebula? No choice of weapons avails in a duel with a ghost.

Suppose every worry you have were at once erased. Suppose this particular anxiousness, be it enormous or minute, that you are trying to hide at this minute were wrested from you as a nurse would snatch from a baby something not good for it. You know that you would straight way go and get some other worry in its place.

It is a habit of mind you must resist rather than any narrowly specialised phase or particular phenomenon. The fascinating enigma of the action of the brain has proved the most baffling of any that surgical research has sought to answer, and we stand on the margin of striking discoveries in that field. In the meantime we of the laity must be content with whatever comfort it is to know that a great many of the grotesque tricks played upon us by our own wits are not worth bothering about—it is the mulling over them that matters.

If you in any form have given "hostages to fortune," the luxury of worry is one you must deny yourself, for it is not on record that any cause or any living being was helped thereby.

☞ Your position in life is high or low as your ideals are

high or low.

☞ There is always a way to rise, my lad,  
Always a way to advance ;  
But the road that leads to Mount Success  
Does not pass by the way of Chance ;  
It goes through the stations of Work and Strive,  
Through the Valley of Persevere,  
And the man that succeeds while others fail  
Must be willing to pay most dear.

For there is always a way to fall, my lad,  
Always a way to slide,  
And the men you find at the foot of the hill  
All sought for an easy ride.  
So on and up, though the road be rough,  
And the storms come thick and fast,  
There is room at the top for the fellow who tries,  
And Victory comes at last.

☞ Like master, like man. If you expect your clerks to be hustlers, set a good hot pace for them yourself. A sleepy employer will soon find himself surrounded by a lot of sleepy employees.

☞ Sow a thought and you reap an act ;  
Sow an act and you reap a habit ;  
Sow a habit and you reap a destiny.

☞ If the most difficult parts of a certain work appeal to you, it is a good sign that you are fitted for that work.

☞ Drudgery, obstacles, hard places, obscure toil where the fight is thickest—these are the things that win achievement.

☞ Life is the mirror of King and Slave,

'Tis just what you are and do ;

Then give to the world the best that you have  
And the best will come back to you.

☞ Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his tread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it.

☞ Americans know that enterprise, brains, and hard work are the only real sources of success.

✧ Every man takes the limits of his own field of vision for the limits of the world. This is an error of the intellect as inevitable as that error of the eye which lets us fancy that on the horizon heaven and earth meet. This explains many things, and among them the fact that everyone measures us with his own standard—generally about as long as a tailor's tape, and we have to put up with it: as also that no one will allow us to be taller than himself—a supposition which is once for all taken for granted. *Schopenhauer*

✧ Mankind are always happier for having been happier; so that, if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it. *Sydney Smith*

✧ If a man would grow beautiful roses in his garden he must first grow them in his heart.

✧ Chant the beauties of the good.

✧ Most men are pigmies when they might be giants.

✧ All things are possible to those who try.

✧ As a man thinketh in his heart so is he.

✧ Let everything you do bear your impress.

✧ Do things at last.

✧ Only free spontaneous work counts.

✧ Life holds out many lamps that shine in the night, but the brightest lamp is experience. Would you like to know how to get the most possible good out of this year? Consider well the mistakes of the old.

✧ It is a startling fact that more people are pessimists than optimists in the world.

✧ Men seek out retreats for themselves, cottages in the country, lonely seashores and mountains. Thou, too, art disposed to hanker greatly after such things: and yet all this is the greatest stupidity; for it is in thy power, whenever thou wilt, to retire into thyself; and nowhere is there any place whereto a man may retire quieter and more free from politics than his own soul; above all, if he have within him thoughts such as he need only regard attentively to be at perfect ease; and that ease is nothing else than a well-ordered mind. Constantly then use this retreat, and renew thyself therein; and by thy principles brief and elementary,

which, as soon as ever thou recur to them, will suffice to wash thy soul entirely clean, and send thee back without vexation to whatsoe'er awaiteth thee. *Marcus Aurelius*

☞ Perhaps there is nothing else so utterly foolish and unprofitable as a habit of worrying. It saps the nervous energy and robs us of the strength and vitality necessary for the real work of life. It makes existence a burden and weariness, instead of a perpetual joy and blessing, as it should be.

Poise and serenity are necessary to the complete development of character and true success. The man who worries is never self-centred, never perfectly balanced, never at his best; for every moment of mental anxiety takes away vitality and push, and robs him of manhood and power.

Worrying indicates a lack of confidence in our strength; it shows that we are unbalanced, that we do not lay hold of the universal energy which leaves no doubt, no uncertainty. The man who does not worry, who believes in himself, touches the wires of infinite power. Never doubting, never hesitating, he is constantly reinforced from the Omnipotence that creates planets and suns.

The habit of worry is largely a physical infirmity; it is an evidence of lack of harmony in the mental system. The well-poised soul, the self-centred man, never wobbles or hesitates. The infinite balance-wheel preserves him from all shocks, and all accident or uncertainty. Enough vital energy has been wasted in useless worry to run all the affairs of the world.

☞ You must elect your work; you shall take what your brains can do, and drop all the rest. Only so can that amount of vital force accumulate which can make the step from knowing to doing. No matter how much faculty of idle seeing a man has, the step from knowledge to doing is rarely taken. 'Tis a step out of a chalk circle of imbecility into fruitfulness. *Emerson*

☞ Mankind is moving to the light, and such is our faith now in the Divine Intelligence that we do not believe that in our hearts were planted aspirations and desires that are to work our undoing. *Elbert Hubbard*



✧ Augustus St. Gaudens, the famous American sculptor, once surprised his students with this remark: "I am going to invent a machine that will automatically pull you fifteen feet away from your work every half-hour." The only way you can ever expect to do big, successful work is to step away from it frequently, and see what you are doing.

✧ Die and depart, Old Year, old sorrows!

Welcome, O morning air of health and strength!

O glad New Year, bring us new hope to-morrow,

With blossom, leaf, and fruitage bright at length.

*Celia Thaxter*

✧ Knowledge is essential to conquest; only according to our ignorance are we helpless. Thought creates character. Character can dominate conditions. Will creates opportunity. Human actions create circumstances and environment.

*Annie Besant*

✧ Contentment lies not in the enjoyment of ease—a life of luxury—but comes only to him that labours and overcomes—to him that performs the task in hand and reaps the satisfaction of work well done.

*Oscar Wilde*

✧ There is no better ballast for keeping the mind steady on its keel, and saving it from all risk of crankiness, than business.

*Lowell*

✧ You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge one for yourself.

*Frowde*

✧ Failure is only for those who think failure.

✧ Shirkers get paid what they are worth.

✧ Folks who never do any more than they get paid for, never get paid for any more than they do.

✧ Anybody can cut prices but it takes brains to make a better article.

✧ Responsibilities gravitate to the person who can shoulder them and Power flows to the man who knows how.

✧ The failure in life is in weak willing and not acting.

✧ Persistency is everything. It is not enough to set business going, to give it direction and a start. You must follow it up and never take your hand off until the very end.

*Guicciardini*

☞ I know what pleasure is for I have done good work.

☞ Co-operation not competition is the life of business.

*Elbert Hubbard*

☞ The mintage of wisdom is to know that rest is rust, and that real life is love, laughter and work. *Elbert Hubbard*

☞ One great strong unselfish soul in every community would actually redeem the world. *Elbert Hubbard*

☞ One of his disciples said unto Him, "Lord, teach us how to pray." I would change it to read, "Lord, teach us how to think," and nail it over every school-house door in the land. *Hutchinson*

☞ No truth so sublime but it may be trivial to-morrow in the light of new thoughts. *Mabie*

☞ Genius grows only in an environment that does not fully satisfy, and the effort to better the environment and bring about better conditions is exactly the thing that evolves genius. *Elbert Hubbard*

☞ If you intend to work there is no better place than right where you are. *Ben Franklin*

☞ Perhaps I may gargle my throat with the water of Failure, but something inside of me tells me that if I keep faith with myself, keep my hands and my mind clean, hold to my ideals, be frank and at least fairly honest and neighbourly, I shall eventually win, even though I have to pass through Hades and high water before I arrive. *Thomas Dreier*

☞ The real leaders of men, which alter the fate of nations and mould the destiny of mankind, must be thinkers, must have some sort of high conviction, some far-envisaged purpose, even if it be only that of their own lofty mission to carry out the will of fate. Faultless dress, a pleasant smile, a kindly and sympathetic word for everyone, even an abundant and unfailing flow of platform eloquence, although they may give temporal political success, can never insure lasting glory or permanent accomplishment. These come to the man of ideas and ideals.

On the other hand, if the great statesman must have convictions, he must not be too set or fixed in the pursuit of



them. He must be ready to yield, to adapt himself, to adjust himself. He must consult others, defer to others, at least in non-essentials; be able to see the good in the ideas of others as well as in his own. The road to success, even to ideal success, in this complicated world is rarely direct and forthright; it often leads through obscure and winding ways to final and entire achievement. It is noble to resist compromise, when compromise is base; but compromise is often far from base and may be essential.

There are two essentials of the very highest leadership: a real belief that humanity is capable of advancing further and further toward ideal good, and a magical, magnetic, inexplicable power of conveying that belief to others.

☞ Just stand aside and watch yourself go by:

Think of yourself as "he" instead of "I."

Pick flaws; find faults; forget the man is you

And strive to make your estimate ring true.

The faults of others then will dwarf and shrink,

Love's chain grows stronger by one mighty-link.

When you with "he" as substitute for "I"

Have stood aside and watched yourself go by.

☞ There is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so. *Shakespeare*

☞ Life is but a day at most. *Burns*

☞ To be good is noble, but to teach others how to be good is nobler—and less trouble. *Mark Twain*

☞ Nothing is impossible to him who wills. *Kossuth*

☞ It matters not how long we live, but how. *Bailey*

☞ One should never write except upon that which one loves. *Renan*

☞ The Body is only a House.—They say I am growing old, because my hair is silvered, and there are crows' feet on my forehead, and my step is not so firm and elastic as before. But they are mistaken. That is not me. The knees are weak, but the knees are not me. The brow is wrinkled, but the brow is not me. This is the house I live in. But I am young—younger than I ever was before.

*James Guthrie*

☞ A certain man who has occasion to advise a great many young people and to talk over their work and success with them, has prepared what he calls *Tonic a la Foch* for the use of those who are prone to discouragement. It consists of three papers red, white and blue, folded to resemble powders. No. 1 contains this quotation from a lecture given by General Foch when he was an instructor at the French *École de Guerre* :

A lost battle is a battle one believes oneself to have lost. A battle, then, can only be morally lost. But, if so, it is also morally that a battle is won. One might add, a battle won is a battle in which you refuse to acknowledge defeat.

At the bottom of that is written :

"If you are inclined to remark, 'That's all very well to say!' or 'That sounds well! take Powder 2 at once'."

Powder 2 is an anecdote :

At the supreme moment of the battle of the Marne, when victory or defeat seemed to hang in the balance by a feather weight, a corps commander hurried to General Foch, with anxiety and despair written all over his face.

"My men are tired out and at the last gasp," he reported.

"They can fight no more."

General Foch wheeled upon his corps commander almost fiercely.

"So are the Germans!" he cried. "You are to attack at once!"

Below that is added :

"If the right stuff is in you, you won't need any more medicine, but now take Powder 3 just for luck, and to drive the dose home."

Powder 3 contains the thrilling message by General Foch to General Joffre in that same battle of the Marne :

"My left is shaken, my centre is retreating, my right is routed; I shall attack!"

"Learn that," says the prescription, "and repeat it aloud ten times if ever you dare again to feel discouraged!"

F. C. H.

☞ When I read a book, I don't skim the surface looking

for material facts, but always try to get to the inner depth that was in the writer's mind. *Brooks*

☞ True glory consists in doing what deserves a place in history; writing what deserves to be read; and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it.

*Thoreau*  
☞ We are all sculptors and painters, and our material is our own flesh and blood and bones. Any nobleness begins at once to refine a man's features, any meanness or sensuality imbrutes them. *Thoreau's "Walden"*

☞ If you have built castles in the air your work need not be lost, that is where it should be; now put the foundation under them. *Thoreau*

☞ Drive a nail home and clinch it so faithfully that you can wake up in the night and think of your work with satisfaction. So will help you God, and so only. *Thoreau*

☞ Our ideals are not worth much if we flee from them at the first attack.

☞ He found his work, but far behind  
Lay something that he could not find—  
Deep springs of passion that can make  
A life sublime for others' sake,  
And lend to work the living glow  
That saints and bards and heroes know.  
The power lay there—unfolded power—  
A bud that never bloomed a flower;  
For half beliefs and jaded moods  
Or wordlings, critics, cynics, prudes,  
Lay round his path, and dimmed and chilled  
Illusions past. High hopes were killed;  
But duty lived. He sought not for  
The "might be" in the things that are;  
His ear caught no celestial strain;  
He dreamt of no millennial reign.  
Brave, true, unhoping, calm, austere,  
He laboured in a narrow sphere,  
And found in work his spirit needs—  
The last, if not the best of creeds.

*W. H. Lecky*

☞ My son, you may not be missed a great deal by a very wide circle of people when you die. It won't be necessary for you to leave much money for a tombstone. The few people who love you, who tenderly and dearly and truly love you, will know which mound covers your sleeping figure, and they can find it just by the ferns and grasses that wave about it, and a monument ninety feet high won't make strangers care for you, or make them love you, or make them remember you.

You may not be missed a great deal by very many people when you die, my boy, but that isn't what you want to think about. You want to make yourself felt and noticed while you are here. That's what you want to do. And that is more than most men do.

Now and then you will meet a man who actually rejoices in a mean, envious sort of way, to think that in a few years his more popular, prosperous, successful neighbour will be dead and forgotten. It may be true. The big, wide world is so busy with the living that she does seem to forget her children when they fall asleep. But you will notice the man whom she has forgotten while he yet lives; who is not felt or heard in the world at all, any more than if he had never been born.

Now, do you go ahead, my boy, and don't stop to wonder whether the world will remember you or miss you a hundred years from now—little you'll care for this old world in a hundred years; Heaven send it may be under your feet then—you just go ahead, and take good care to make yourself felt now.

When you are gone the world will get along without you, my boy, but while you are here do you make it understand that you are running part of this show yourself, if it is nothing more than standing at the tent door, and directing the people to pass to the right and move along in front of the cages.

☞ The only kind of work that is vital and enduring and really worth while is the work in the doing of which a man is haunted by the ideal, and reaching out after an achievement finer and better than anything he has yet known. So

true is this that we do not believe since the world began any man ever did an enduringly fine piece of work who did not labour under the inspiration of a great dream. Let a man begin his life work without the throb and inspiration and power of such a vision-cherishing instinct, or let him lose it in the hard stress and struggle of the years, and he becomes, no matter what his sphere or calling in life, a mere "hewer of wood and drawer of water," one who does only commonplace things and does them in a cheap and commonplace and sordid way.

☞ Man's highest merit always is, as much as possible to rule external circumstances, and as little as possible to let himself be ruled by them. Life lies before us as a huge quarry lies before the architect: he deserves not the name of architect except when, out of this fortuitous mass he can combine with the greatest economy and fitness and desirability, some form, the pattern of which originated in his spirit. All things without us—nay, I may add, all things within us—are mere elements; but deep within us lies the creative force which out of these can produce what they were meant to be; and which leaves us neither sleep nor rest till in one way or another, without us or in us, that same has been produced. *Goethe*

☞ In one of the French trenches, the German shells had made great havoc; nearly all the defenders had been killed, or so severely wounded that they might be numbered among the dead. When the bombardment was over, the Germans invaded the trench with a yell of victory. But a sergeant, grievously wounded though he was, found a sort of supernatural strength in his intense patriotism, and grasping a rifle, began to shoot at the assailants, at the same time shouting to his comrades, *Debout, le morts!*—"Stand up, ye the dead!"

A number of the wounded, some of whom had already become unconscious, rallied at this wild cry, and with unsteady hand began to fire. The sight of these bleeding men rising to fight them cowered the Germans. The French fought with savage energy, and finally drove out the enemy

from the trench.

Is not this heroic incident an illustration of the power which love for a great cause will create in the hearts and even the bodies of men ? Given a great passion, and almost anything can be accomplished.

✍ A human being without ideals is as worthless as a ship without a rudder. As surely and confidently as does the rudder guide the ship, so do clean, definite ideals guide and shape and complete a successful career.

There is never any progress without an objective point.

If you are building a business, and have carefully formulated honest ideals toward which you are to proceed, there can be small question as to your success. Failure may mark the way, but your ideals will keep you in the right direction where ultimate winning is certain to be reached.

As soon as you learn the ideals of a man, you know the man. It is impossible to find a really great man, or woman, or business, that does not literally reflect in all directions, for every worthy ideal seems to be gifted with millions of reflecting rays. We are each of us responsible to society and the world in general for our ideals.

Worthy ideals earnestly sought and sincerely carried out, credit a man on into posterity, but unworthy ideals discredit and unharness a man here and now. Formulate your ideals with others in mind. Measure not success in the immediate. Make your ideals so high that they will not only lead you on and up, but all about you.

✍ A well-known writer bids us turn and learn the lesson of simplicity. Simplicity—is there any greater virtue to be striven after, whether in prose or in verse ? Yet simplicity is, perhaps, the hardest of all qualities to attain. For simplicity comes from a straightforward look upon life, a real honesty of soul, an open purpose ; in short, to write simply and clearly, to write with sincerity and truth, means to live simply. All genius is wonderful in this simple unaffectedness. The great poet does not write with a view to the impression he will presently be making ; to the applause he hopes to win ; he writes as the heart dictates, with



emotion pure and effort impersonal ; he works along an irresistible current nor deviates to pamper to the petty spirit of lesser men.

Simplicity is to see the significance of small things. All great minds are, in fact, the simplest minds, probably because the really great man, the man who lives with great thoughts, cannot appreciate the mean, contemptible, restricted views and actions of his smaller brethren. The great man rises to a plane of selection ; he knows the futility of the artificial, he has passed the day of pride in his own achievements ; he realises the incapacities of men, and does not vaunt an intelligence which he knows is, after all, but inferior.

A great poet goes to the heart of the matter. He casts off the outer covering, he abandons the superficial, the external. He judges a man by what he is, not by what he appears to be. We cannot be reminded of this fact too often, for appearance is the stumbling-block in the path of most people. It is a commonly conceded truth that obscurity is the mantle thrown over a lack of thought and creative power to conceal these deficiencies. Often art is considered to the detriment of substance. In Swinburne we often see, for example, this blinding bedazzlement of words, behind which one fails more than a few times to discover any great or significant meaning. Had Shakespeare paused to study form, many would have been the fine lines, the vital thoughts, lost in his dramas ; one of the main evidences against the Baconian theory of the authorship of the Shakespearean plays is the improbability of Bacon's having made the errors in grammar, etc., that Shakespeare made.

Simplicity, then, requires the celebration of the fundamental. The great poem is the poem that sings the beauties of the wayside flower, the tiny spring hidden away in the heart of the mountains. This is the simplicity of Chaucer, of Shakespeare, of Wordsworth, of Tennyson at his best.

*S* To do the right thing at the right time, in the right way ; to do some things better than they were ever done before ; to eliminate errors ; to know both sides of the question ; to be courteous ; to be an example ; to work for love of the

work; to anticipate requirements; to develop resources; to recognise no impediments; to master circumstances; to act from reason rather than from rule; to be satisfied with nothing short of perfection. This is to live well. *M. Field*  
☞ Life to Longfellow was supremely worth living, a precious gift of God freighted with vast possibilities. Life was another name for aspiration and achievement. The end of life was neither sorrow nor pleasure, but action. Life meant opportunity. To be, to do, to aspire, to achieve, these were its primal duties. Continuous, patient effort, guided by a wise deliberation, this alone gave dignity and meaning to existence. His poem "The Builders" strikes this note:

All are architects of Fate,  
Working in these walls of Time;  
Some with massive deeds and great,  
Some with ornaments of rhyme.  
Nothing useless is or low;  
Each thing in its place is best;  
And what seems but idle show  
Strengthens and supports the rest.  
For the structure that we raise,  
Time is with materials filled;  
Our todays and yesterdays  
Are the blocks with which we build.  
Truly shape and fashion these;  
Leave no yawning gaps between;  
Think not, because no man sees,  
Such things will remain unseen.  
In the elder days of Art,  
Builders wrought with greatest care,  
Each minute, and unseen part;  
For the Gods see everywhere.  
Let us do our work as well,  
Both the unseen and the seen;  
Make the house, where Gods may dwell,  
Beautiful, entire, and clean.



☞ All great artists are tortured with the thirst for expression. Give me expression and I am happy ; deny it and I am miserable. It is the same with all writers, musicians, painters. The greatest genius does not write or paint for the crowd—but for himself. Never was a man more fortunate than Shakespeare, for he wrote himself entirely out ; he completely expressed himself.

☞ Beauty is the sole intention of decoration and not the expression of ideas.

☞ And this our noble art of printing is the very foster-mother of all learning ; for though the few had books before Gutenberg gave us our art, not until printing came could learning, yes and wisdom also, knock at every man's door.

*J.C.D*

☞ Life is an art, and a very fine art. One of its first necessities is that you should not have more material in it—more chairs and tables, servants, houses, lands, bank shares, friends, acquaintances, and so forth, than you can really handle. It is of no good pretending that you are obliged to have them. You must cut that nonsense short. If one's life is to be expressive, one does not want lumber in it, it must not be full of things that mean nothing, or that mean the wrong thing.

*Edward Carpenter*

☞ Most of the luxuries, and many of the so-called comforts of life, are not only not indispensable, but positive hindrances to the elevation of mankind. . . . Our life is fritted away in detail . . . Simplicity, simplicity, simplicity ! I say, let your affairs be as two or three, and not a hundred or a thousand ; instead of a million count half-a-dozen, and keep your accounts on your thumb nail. Simplify, simplify.

*Thoreau*

☞ The more you study the great masters, the more you will see that with them there was no hurry ; there was but the patient and steady aim at good work—the earnest striving after perfection.

*Alphonse Legros*

☞ I will study and get ready, and may be my chance will come.

*Abraham Lincoln*

☞ Be enthusiastic—it is contagious.

☞ Get out of the old habits ; put on new life ; make up your mind that what anybody else can do you can do. There is'nt anyone who cannot improve his business fifty per cent if he thinks along the right lines and carries into action the new things he thinks about. It is'nt what we hear that counts, it is what we remember and use. Take this home to yourself. Don't say you are doing everything that can be done. Not one of us is doing that. I don't care how efficient a man may be, no man is hundred per cent efficient. If you go away regularly somewhere and think for half a day about how to improve your business and then write down the things as they come to you, you can bet that your business will increase fifty per cent within six months.

*Hugh Chalmers*

☞ The masterpieces of art and literature are the tributes which imagination has laid on the altars of civilization.

*Donald Sage Mackay*

☞ By imagination the architect sees the unity of a building not yet begun and the inventor sees the unity and varying interactions of a machine not yet constructed, even a unity that no human eye ever can see, since when the machine is in actual motion, one part may hide the connecting parts, and yet all keep the unity of the inventor's thought.

By imagination a Newton sweeps sun, planets, and stars into unity with the earth and the apple that is drawn irresistibly to its surface and sees them all within the circle of one grand law.

Science, philosophy, and mechanical invention have little use for fancy, but the creative, penetrating power of imagination is to them the breath of life and the condition of all advance and success.

☞ The training of the taste is not purely a matter of ornamental education ; nor does it imply, even indirectly an affectation of luxury, or of expenditure of wealth. In most branches of manufacture, an artistic taste is a matter of practical importance in the gaining of one's livelihood. There are few kinds of handiwork in which the element of design does not enter, and wherever the arts of design are

in question, taste has to be exercised.

*William Henry Goodyear*

✧ I require that all pictures domesticate me, not dazzle me. Pictures must not be too picturesque. Nothing astonishes men so much as common-sense and plain dealing. All great actions have been simple and all great pictures are.

*Emerson*

✧ The highest expression is to show to others what we possess. Art whether it lasts for five minutes or for a thousand years, is the unfolding of personality.

*S. S. Curry*

✧ The clew to a man's individuality, to what he really is, comes from your first impression of him. First impressions generally come from appearances.

*John E. Powers*

✧ Style is the man himself.

*Buffon*

✧ To know a "good thing" is to be only half wise. To know it and use it to advantage is true wisdom—in business.

*Piccolo*

✧ Behind every trade and occupation there are the most intimate human connections ; behind every trade and occupation there are deep human relationships ; and it is only as we discern their fundamental relations and connections that we get at a true conception of the magnitude of the practical activities of society and of their significance in civilization.

The man who treats his trade as mere opportunity of making money, without taking into account the service of that trade to men or its relation to the totality of social activities, is as truly anti-social in his spirit and methods as an anarchist.

He who is to win the noblest successes in the world of affairs must continually educate himself for larger grasp of principles and broader grasp of conditions.

*Hamilton Wright Mabie*

✧ Every heart is a language, and to secure power and beauty and adequacy of expression a man must command all the secrets and resources of the form of speech which he has chosen.

*Hamilton Wright Mabie*

✧ The fact is we none of us enough appreciate the no-

bleness and sacredness of colour. Nothing is more common than to hear it spoken of as a subordinate beauty,—nay, even as the mere source of a sensual pleasure. But it is not so. The fact is, that, of all God's gifts to the sight of man, colour is the holiest, the most divine, the most solemn. We speak rationally of gay colour and sad colour, for colour cannot at once be good and gay. All good colour is in some degree pensive, the loveliest is melancholy, and the purest and most thoughtful minds are those who love colour the most. *Ruskin*

✍ The highest authorities consider all the arts as one in fundamental principles, if not in aim. Phidias, Giotto, Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, and the greatest artists of all time were not specialists in one art, but students of every form of art. They were painters, architects, sculptors, musicians, and poets.

The arts reflect each other ; the terms which are applied to the arts are borrowed from each other. We speak of the tone of a picture, and the colour of a piece of music. The sculptor must have a sense of colour and music, or his work will be cold. Each art may definitely require a special set of faculties to be trained, but these are co-relative and must be brought into harmony for power in any art. Hence a certain amount of training in different arts develops the art capacities, and enables the mind to grasp the elements that are fundamental to all art. *S. S. Curry*

✍ A man's fine art is whatever thing he loves most to do for its own sake, and his worst temptation will ever be to make that art serve alien ends. "How will it pay?" he asks. "What equivalent of applause or of personal advantage will it bring?"

He who says such things has travelled far from the simplicity of Nature. What equivalent of applause is demanded by a sunset? Do the moonlit ripples of the ocean pay? God evidently asks no such questions, and those are safest in the end who follow God.

It is true that the cases are very different. The artist has to live. His work must reckon with the pressure of daily needs,

with competition in the race for a livelihood, and consequently, with the quality of the popular demand. These things make the situation difficult, and force an unwilling compromise upon many a lofty spirit. Yet in spite of all, that it is wise, and it is more possible than many people believe, to preserve the sense of beauty and the love of high ideals for their own sake. Only those who are faithful to this aim can be truly successful either as artist or as man. Not he who has most adroitly turned his art to alien uses, but he who has kept his own soul alive, is the real victor who shall at last receive the crown of life. *John Kelman*

There is no art for art's sake. It exists for man, and can be worthy only by being useful. The lordly palace grew out of the hut that sheltered from wind and rain some barbarous fisherman clothed in the skins of beasts; the sweetest and most celestial song caught its first faint echo from the tender lullaby with which some poor mother sang her babe to sleep. All art is born of man's craving for a higher and better life. *J. L. Spalding*

Come my best friends, my books! and lead me on.

*Abraham Cowley*

Whoever earnestly desires to cultivate himself studies assiduously the lives and works of those who have excelled in the things in which he too would excel. *J. L. Spalding*

Great art is the expression of the mind of a great man.

*Ruskin*

Thoughts on Art.—Great works of Art, which are the highest proof of human intelligence and sincerity, say all that can be said on man and on the world, and besides they teach us that there is something more that cannot be known. Every great work has the quality of mystery.

Painting, sculpture, literature, music, are more closely related than is generally believed. They express all the sentiments of the human soul in the light of Nature. It is only the means of expression which vary.

The artist in representing the Universe as he imagines it, formulates his own dreams. In Nature he celebrates his own soul, and so he enriches the soul of humanity. For in



colouring the material world with his spirit he reveals to his delighted fellow-beings a thousand unsuspected shades of feeling.

Art is taste. It is the reflection of the artist's heart upon all the objects that he creates. It is the smile of the human soul upon the house and upon the furnishing. It is the charm of thought and of sentiment embodied in all that is of use to man.

How much happier humanity would be if work, instead of a means to existence, were its end ! But, in order that this marvellous change may come about, all mankind must follow the example of the artist, or, better yet, become artists themselves ; for the word Artist, in its widest acceptations, means to me the man who takes pleasure in what he does.

*M. August Rodin*

As a nation we are terribly ignorant of the arts. Take an ordinary middle-class family—and the middle-class, we are told, is the mind reservoir of national intellect and is kept to its full level from the ceaseless rise from the labour class—what does it know or care about the arts ? All its education has been to belittle them. But, luckily, this national weakness is being understood, and especially is this so in the education of the rising generation.

There are links in the chain of every Success which must be forged of nerve—pure nerve.

There are gaps in every man's career which nerve, and nerve alone, can bridge.

There are times in every human life when judgment wavers, and experience fails, and councillors only confuse.

These are the crises that call for nerve. Not brassy presumption, but sustaining nerve !

Nerve to fight our ways out of dark corners ! Nerve to face single handed, an unknown, uncounted foe ! Nerve to do right when wrong seems alluring !

Nerve to carry us across chasms where nerveless men must fall !

Nerve to believe the things we think ! Nerve to do the things we plan !

☞ Asked to name her dearest wish, a brilliant Scottish woman replied : "I wish that life for me may never lose its halo." We normally begin life with auras of wonder and sanctity crowning even our common possessions. The stars overhead are diadems ; the sand under our feet sparkles like gems of Golconda. Day begins with a song, and closes with a prayer. Love is subject to no discounts, flowers bloom for aye, and God is over all. For healthy childhood the halo is everywhere. Then come the shocks and disillusion. Whereas we had trusted everybody, we begin to boast that we do not trust anybody. Flowers fade overnight, love has many counterfeits, and God seems not to hear when we pray. The rose light of morning has dimly faded into "the light of the common day." The halo has gone. Ah, it must not go ! It must not be permitted to fade. We must keep it at all costs. When the child-spirit dies we are old. Better be credulous and doting than to let the aura fade. God help us, whether at school or playing the game of life, to never lose the halo.

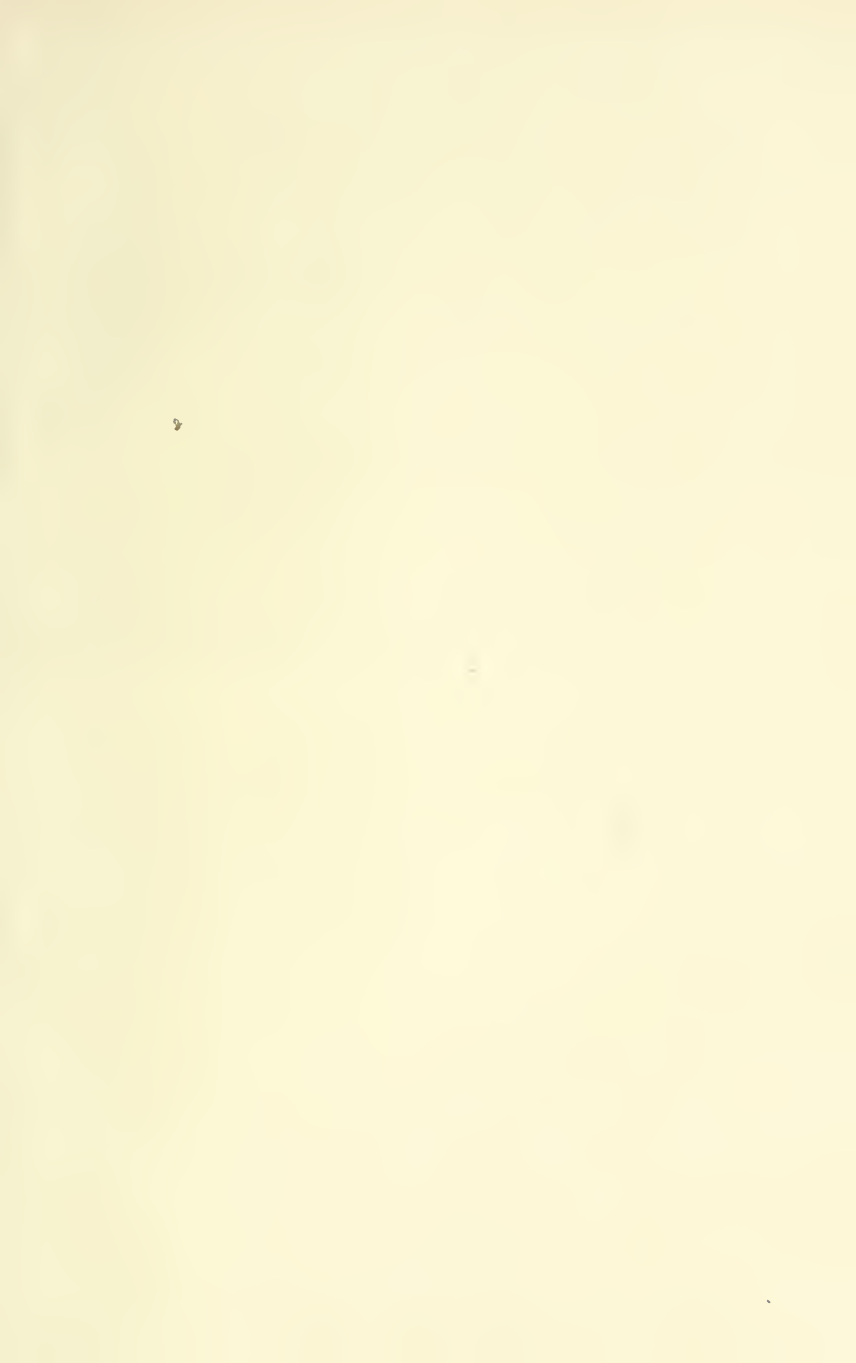


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PUBLISHED BY THE BROOKS PRESS  
XXVII NORTH END WIRKSWORTH  
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FINISHED ON THIS THE  
XII<sup>TH</sup> OF DECEMBER  
IN THE YEAR  
MCMXX

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